



The Druid's Daughter



👁 19 ✓ 0 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by The Book of Stories

She was not supposed to exist.

An accident, hereby.

No...Mistake.

That's what Luna knew when a racoon from the sewers (She made sure to clean him up) was braiding her hair.

Ever since she could remember, Luna could manipulate organisms thoughts, making them under her control.

Her long blonde hair was covered in flowers, decorated by a snapping turtle, along with two white ribbons found in the river.

Luna had always been great at sewing without any machine, so she made her own clothes with scraps of clothing in the river.

She never had to wear shoes, since nothing changed in the forest.

See more of Story Wars

Until this day.

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(3211b5d1d968fc1665909b34f9f16010_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d47ad152ec3d86a04ad64c8049e1f17f_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(6b7fbb0b7bdb78cadf73d50851a4dfb1_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account